



*Even though Gleipnir is as thin as a Silken Ribbon
It is stronger than any Iron Chain...*

The Riddle of Gleipnir : Sex Peptide Receptors

So, as I mentioned in another post, I wrote a Science Fiction Fantasy story back in 2008 called **Demopheon** and, during the course of events of this Heroic Comedy, the Boy manages to solve the **Riddle of Gleipnir** , on his 17th birthday no less, and almost got laid to boot!

The Riddle is what the six impossible elements were that the Dwarfs used to fashion the Chains that would be able to bind the Wolf Fenrir in a Dawg eat Dawg world until the great Battle of Ragnarok and which ended up costing Tyr his right hand in the process (*which, one would imagine, would be better than having his left nut bit off and swallowed, but I digress*).

So, without going into a doctoral discourse on the drama (*I'm still pretty proud of it, actually*), I'll just spell it out for ya with a few notes.

The Riddle of Gleipnir

*A Cat's Footstep is its Scent
A Woman's Beard is her Son
A Mountain's Roots is its Veins
A Bear's Nerves is its Cubs
A Fish's Breath is its Spawn
A Bird's Spit is its Piety*

So, the first element is really asking how you can detect a big cat prowling around your hunting camp at night looking to prey on your best friend or chow down on your Liege Lord's favorite horse before it actually succeeds in doing so and the answer is that you could smell it coming first (*especially if it's fur was wet*)! So, the 'sound' or herald of a cat's approach is its body odor which, in the case of a (*female*) Saber Tooth Tiger, is the cross between a horse and a big cat according to Demopheon.

Most of the rest are self-explanatory such as getting between a bear and its cubs or a fish breathing its last breath when it spawns or a bird spitting its food into the mouth of its young each one of which had a preceding occurrence behind it assisting Demopheon in solving the riddle.

And, I might add that, if you look at mountains through the lens of the Grand Tetons, every one of the elements are potentially feminine in nature which, perhaps, sheds some light on Zerubbabel's statement that women are stronger than men which, being an unrepentant sexist, I originally scoffed at but, now, I think I understand that seeming contradiction as we will see as we proceed.

This study originated in finalizing my research into **Neural Growth Factor Beta (Semen)** and specifically how it increases aggression in males as a 'selling' point to those who are still leary of taking their **Daily Vitamin S** as we enter, **pell mell**, into the Apocalyptic Age of Warriors.

It has been shown that Heterosexual Males are actually more 'agressive' then (effeminate) **Homosexual Males** and also that **Bisexual Males** are even more aggressive then Heterosexual Males.

I had assumed it was from the increased testosterone hitting the system which, as with hydraulics, once you are already at max capacity then even a very small infusion can have incredibly powerful results.

Turns out, however, that this is only half the story and, perhaps, only the lesser half.

The picture at the top of this post is actually of something that scientists call **Sex Peptide Receptors** on the **X Chromosome** of a sexually active (inseminated) female.

Apparently, one of the things that semen does in females is to **Increase Aggression** (which, obviously, is why you don't get between a Bear and its Cubs) and changes the **Physiology** of their sense of smell (like a big Cat) and taste (as a Pelican in its Piety).

Now a female has two X Chromosomes and a male has one Y and one X Chromosome and, one would imagine that, the X Chromosome (which we get from the **Maternal Lineage**) also contains Sex Peptide Receptors which, when activated by semen, would have a similar physiological effect on the male as it does the female which it, obviously, does including a protective aggression bordering on that of a Bear protecting its Cubs or a Saber Tooth Tiger hunting down the prey for its Brood.

I needn't point out the incredible advantage this would give Warriors on the Battlefield but, if you need a clue, look up **Berserkers** on the internet.

This is the Science behind the Ancient Esoteric Androgyn Boyz.

These were not males who were semi-effeminate as some suppose but Warriors who were bisexual, who bonded with their cumpanions to the point of death, who protected them with a fearless that would scare the living shit out of the average male today and who cared for them with a compassion that bordered on the angelic. That is the power of Sex Peptide Receptors.

And, that is the Way of the Warrior...

